

water and the ladies, had gathered near by, and now observed with evident interest the scene enacted before the picture.

At length Mr. Vanderwater spoke, addressing himself to Mr. Shannon in but still impassioned phrases, in which the emotion he felt was smothered but not concealed:

"The face of your Venus is not a conception of your own?" he asked.

Mr. Shannon did not answer.

"Is it a portrait?" continued Mr. Vanderwater interrogatively.

Still Mr. Shannon did not answer. He afterwards confessed to me that he was somewhat surprised by the questions.

"Come, sir," continued Mr. Vanderwater, "you must answer. You had a model for that face and figure?"

"Yes," answered Shannon; "yes, I had a model."

"Who?"

"I beg pardon, Mr. Vanderwater; that you have no right to ask."

"But I do ask—I will know—I have a right."

"When you have proved your right, I may answer the question."

"That is too easily proved, I fear. Here!" he exclaimed, seizing and opening a locket which hung around his daughter's neck, "do you see this? That is her portrait."

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Shannon, looking at the face in the locket. "How came you by this?"

"It is the same then?"

"The same? Yes. But how—here—how came you with it?"

"Easily enough, sir. The lady—your model, sir," with a sneer and a curl of his lip, "is my wife."

Before Shannon could speak, Mr. Vanderwater turned and said:

"You shall hear from me again."

And full of rage the old man left the room, bearing the ladies on his arms, and endeavoring as best he could, but with little success, to conceal the emotion and excitement under which he was laboring.

Shannon was utterly dumbfounded by the denouement, and I found him on entering the Academy, ten minutes after this occasion, endeavoring to reconcile the conflicting facts. He at once informed me of the incident—the simultaneous recognition by Mr. Vanderwater, his sister and daughter, of the remarkable portrait, the statement of Mr. Vanderwater that the model was his wife; the possession by him of a photograph of the lady, and yet the impossibility of her being as he had asserted, his wife.

He suddenly turned to me and said: "Has Mr. Vanderwater been twice married?"

"No," I answered.

"Then his wife, if the mother of the young lady I met this evening, is a woman of forty or more."

"About forty-two, I should say. She married young."

"Then it cannot be her. But, pshaw! what am I thinking of? Of course she cannot be his wife, is—"

He hesitated, and I asked, "Why?"

"It's of no consequence. She is a young woman, not over nineteen."

"Did you explain this?"

"I had not time, he left me so abruptly."

"You can of course satisfy him that the lady is not his wife."

"I can at least assure him so, for I never saw Mrs. Vanderwater in my life."

"Yet she has been for a year past in Europe—the last winter in Rome."

"Singular, isn't it? Nevertheless, my model was not Mrs. Vanderwater."

"Who was she?"

"A young Italian girl whom I met en route to Florence in 1862, when I was going to Rome. She was alone—in trouble—evidently flying from someone, I protected her, and she accompanied me to Rome."

"Where you set her up in business as a model, and otherwise protected—"

"Stop, Harry; no jokes on that subject."

"I beg pardon, my boy, but—"

"I can tell you no more than this."

"Will that satisfy Vanderwater?"

"To tell the truth, my dear fellow, I don't care whether it does or not. I shall explain no further."

IS LAGER INTOXICATING?—This is a mooted question, and, though often tested, has never been settled. A man on the street, who insisted that lager was a harmless beverage, testified to its qualities as follows:

"Mos' harm'ss bev'ge in er' world. Man can drink fifty glasses in never feel it more'n (hic) I am this min't. A man drinks whisky an' he shows it. Drinks lager beer in don't sh-sh-show 't an' al'ys did! Look at 't noble Germ' pop' don'tash'n. Never see 'n to-s-to-cated, don't ye, so I am I. Lager beer has no more 'feet on 'n so much water. Can walk, (hic) side al'k well'n an' overman. Bet ye two dol'rn half flienn. My house'n can find his way home with (hic) 'hole keg beer onself's. 'Ysay better 'stroys men'y'r. 'Slie. Member better to-day than I ever did to-morr'."

"Rah for—who's that germ'n ve nomin' at—where was our 'Cor'vection held? What am I—who are you, an' how?—Please tell me 'f seven street runs down street ra'road can get a (hic) hack'en go my way. If don't who has?"

MAX MULLER recommends the study of the Chinese grammar. "Those," he remarks, "who can take an interest in the secret springs of the mind, in the elements of pure reason, in the laws of thought, will find a Chinese grammar most instructive, most fascinating. It is the faithful photograph of man in his leading strings, trying the muscles of his mind, groping his way, and so delighted with his first successful grasps that he repeats them again and again. Every shade of thought that finds expression in the highly finished and nicely balanced system of Greek tenses, moods, and particles, can be expressed and has been expressed in that infant language by words that have neither prefix nor suffix, no terminations to indicate number, case, tense, mood, or person.

"Seymour's" is the latest name given to the Democrats.

It takes twenty-five miles of cars to do the transportation of Chicago every day.

Deerfoot, the Indian pedestrian, ran five miles at Buffalo last week in twenty-five minutes and fifteen seconds.

Vermont Daily Transcript.

ST. ALBANS, VT.:

FRIDAY AUGUST 28, 1868.

Republican Nominations



FOR PRESIDENT,

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

VERMONT.

For Governor—JOHN B. PAGE, of Rutland.

For Lieutenant-Governor—STEPHEN THOMAS, of West Fairlee.

For Treasurer—JOHN A. PAGE, of Montpelier.

For Elected at Large—GEORGE W. GRANT, of Vergennes; H. FAIRBANKS, of St. Johnsbury.

For Elector—Third District—GEORGE WILKINS, of Stowe.

For Congress—WOLFEHISTON C. SMITH, of St. Albans.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

For Senators—BRADLEY BARLOW, of St. Albans; HENRY A. BURT, of Swanton; WILLIAM E. HUTCHINSON, of Enosburg.

For Assistant Judges—WALTER C. STEVENS, of Highgate; JOHN R. WHITE, of Franklin.

For Judge of Probate—MORRIS W. BAILEY, of St. Albans.

For State's Attorney—WILLARD FARRINGTON, of St. Albans.

For Sheriff—JAMES P. PLATT, of Highgate.

For High Bailiff—JULIUS HALLBERG, of Fairfax.

ST. ALBANS.

For Town Representative—GEORGE G. HUNT.

Feeding Young Robins.

We learn that extensive preparations have been made by the opponents of Mr. Barlow and Mr. Place—but more especially of Mr. Barlow—to flood the County with circulars and handbills for electioneering purposes, at so late an hour that it will be impossible to examine their statement in the public print, or to permit any authorized contradiction from the proper person to be circulated.

This electioneering dodge indicates to thinking men as strongly as words could assert, that the cause is bad which these men support, and that they are using means which they know cannot stand the light of truth and fair investigation.

They wish to start, at the last moment, some wonderful stories that will make people open their mouths and swallow the stories whole, without stopping to reason about the matter. If they can thus place themselves in the position of old birds, and the voters in the position of young ones, greedy for food, they will feel great delight in "cranning" their unheeding and credulous fledglings.

With their labors thus appreciated, you may be sure they will furnish no end of worms.

But let intelligent men stop and think a moment before receiving those documents as containing the truth. In the first place, a candid and well-meaning Republican should view with distrust any movement to bolt regular nominations.

The causes of a bolt should be scrutinized carefully, for it is a movement which must, in any case, carry with it some injury to the party.

If the men who favor such a movement against regular nominees are men who are usually among the dissatisfied and disaffected, the movement is still more worthy of suspicion; for that fact shows that they have less love for the party than for their own ways, and support principles only when their own private views are thereby carried out.

And when these men, who bolt nominations for their own party, not once only, but often, try to support themselves by assertions and arguments which they fear to have examined, and which they circulate at the last hour, that they may not be fairly investigated and allowed to stand or fall by the truth there may be found in them, it is the duty of those who have the success of Republican principles at heart to entirely disregard those skulking assertions and arguments.

Those who desire men to act without investigation, and so act against the party to which they belong, are surely not solicitous for the public good.

Their object is not to convince by truth; but to succeed. Hence they fear to have their statements calmly and sufficiently investigated, and therefore they put them forth at the last hour.

Now this is not the way to treat men who desire the success of a right cause more than the success of revengeful individual schemes. Those who are willing that their cause should stand on its real merits, *count investigation*, and make their assertions in a many way, before man, in the open day and with honest light in their eyes. "Their open eyes desire the truth." No cranning with stories at the last day and hour, can win them from sustaining their cause and its representatives for the time being. They know that men with their imperfections pass away, but that principles remain; and that in sustaining principles there need not be, nor is there any endorsement of the imperfections of the men who represent them. Keep your eyes, therefore, upon the *real point* at issue, and do not be led to look at false issues. Look through a telescope, and not a magnifying glass, and see the grandeur of principles rather than the necessarily imperfect make of their supporters; and then sustain

those who are on the right side, and labor with you for the advancement of the right. Rise above the influence of the cranning process, and treat those "old birds" who offer you their choice worms as though you were not a hungry young robin, but a rather "old bird" yourself. Investigate before you swallow.

Victor Atwood's War Record.

We regret that we have to refer to the "War Record" of Victor Atwood at this time, which duty is made plain by the thousands of circulars which have been gotten up by the champions of the "bolters and malcontents," to flood the country on the eve of election. It is the purpose of these small bills to satisfy the people of Franklin County that the war record of Victor Atwood is peculiarly a choice one; and we should prove untrue to ourselves and our Country did we not take this opportunity to offer an explanation. We disclaim at the outset any and all personal hostility to Mr. Atwood, and only wish that his past political life and present position would warrant us in keeping silence.

As we have heretofore stated in the Transcript, Mr. Atwood, from early life associated himself with the Whig party of Vermont, and if he was conscientious in his political views during that time, there is no patriotic reason why he should have gone over to the enemy afterwards. The people should not forget the old issues, if they would follow this man. The Whig party of Vermont resisted the encroachments of slavery upon the free territory of the United States, and the slaveholders becoming satisfied that they could not pollute the whole free and virgin soil of the United States with slavery, inaugurated the rebellion to destroy the government.

Where was Mr. Atwood then? Silent, my Lords. A conservative Democrat who did not wish to take a responsibility. Our fathers had not been involved in just such a war, and as there was no precedent to govern him, he would not be held responsible. He associated himself with those who denounced the war as a "nigger war," an unholy war, and who would not, for the purpose of fighting it out, afford another man or another dollar.

At the outset the people needed the help of every one who could be kept within the bounds of loyalty, and were free to elect men to their local offices from the ranks of the Democracy, often to their great sorrow afterwards. Mr. Atwood, Charles Stillphen, and W. W. Thorp, all Democrats, were the Select men of the town of St. Albans, from March 1861 to March 1863, at the end of which time each of them failed of being elected, by overwhelming majorities, for reasons which will hereafter appear obvious.

During the early period of their administration of the affairs of the town, enlistments kept up fully with our necessities, and it was not until after McClellan's Peninsular Campaign and its total failure that enlistments were difficult to be obtained.

Urgent calls were made by the government for troops in the months of July and August 1862, and Company L, 1st Vt. Cavalry was recruited in this vicinity, and in this town about the middle of August, of that year, by authorities outside of the Selectmen and upon the proffer of bounties voted by the town. Be it remembered, that Victor Atwood was the first Selectman, and whose particular duty it was to enforce the will of the town as expressed by their votes, and yet that company was delayed in going forward to the seat of war until the month of October, for no other reason than that Mr. Atwood, together with the other Selectmen, could not be induced to pay these bounties. So tire-some was their stay, and restless had the boys become, that a number of them abandoned their intention of going, and left before they were mustered in. It may be claimed that the tax had not been collected, but we have a knowledge of the fact that the money to pay these bounties was freely offered by the Bank of which Mr. Barlow was Cashier to Mr. Atwood upon his order as Selectman, but Mr. Atwood would not so receive it.

In fact he would take no responsibility in the matter, and the citizens of St. Albans privately become vouchers to the soldiers for the money if they would go forward, and in some instances advanced the money from their own pockets. So indignant were many of the boys over their treatment by Mr. Atwood, that it was with considerable effort that they were restrained from using violence with him and his property.

Mr. Atwood excused his negligence to the boys, by saying that they could wait, the government did not need them. During this time the second battle of Bull Run and Antietam occurred.

By the laws of Vermont the Selectmen were made the recruiting officers in their several towns. During the Autumn of 1862, the quotas of the other towns in the County had been filled under the calls, and owing to the neutrality of the Selectmen of St. Albans, our quota was behind. Mr. Julian H. Dewey was Superintendent of Recruiting in this District, and it became necessary for him to employ Lieut. F. E. Bell, of Swanton, to recruit and fill up the town's quota. No man should claim honor for simply doing his duty away from danger, but when a man neglects

to do his duty as in these cases, which are not isolated ones, no great brilliancy should be attached to his record. It finally became the duty of the town, and for its reputation also, that another Board of Selectmen should be elected, and at the next election Mr. Atwood was relieved from any further responsibility, and Mr. Bradley Barlow and others became the "fathers of the town" thereafter, and during the war.

Let the people remember that Mr. Atwood had two sons eligible to the draft during the war, and these he might have placed upon the altar of his country, and have done no more than thousand of other fathers have done. At least, two thousand dollars in taxes might have been saved to the town of St. Albans, if such an event could have happened. Who paid these taxes that his sons might remain at home? In many cases, men who had no children to be jeopardized by the draft. Men with young families and small means, the *alien* and the widow.

Mr. Atwood openly avowed, at the time of the war, that neither of his sons should "go for a soldier" if it required half his wealth to prevent it. It may be said by some of the apologists for the family, that the sons were not liable to do military duty; they were careful to be not offered for that purpose. Any quantity of young men to our personal knowledge appearing to be no more robust than they, were soldiers, and many of them have each lived to return to their homes with a true soldier's pride of having done their duty. Fathers, you may be men in moderate circumstances, though you have given a son, it is more than regiments of this kind of men have done for their country; your sons have died upon the field and in the prison, that Mr. Atwood might enjoy the society of his sons, and the rich privileges of a country preserved, which he had little to do in preserving.

We are confident that but little solid glory can be manufactured from the "war record" as it appears in the electioneering handbills. We should rather, of a choice, ten to one, undertake to satisfy the people of the grandeur of McClellan's military achievements, than attempt to prove Mr. Atwood's war record even ordinary. Of this *disinterested* patriotism there is little more to be said, "it is not all gold that glitters;" and when, upon close examination, we can discover not even a fair bright side, the other side must be dark indeed. If the same *disinterested* patriotism had been exhibited by every one with equal reason, the United States would long since have ceased to exist as a Government among the nations of the earth.

The Trade.

The Democrats and the bolting Republicans have made a trade, by which Mr. Soule secures the place of Mr. Johnson for Sheriff on the Democratic ticket; and the ballots so printed have been distributed through the County. Of course Mr. Soule will not now answer those questions so often put to him through our columns. Mr. Johnson is to be made Deputy Sheriff in Highgate, in case of Mr. Soule's election. Democratic rule is to be introduced gradually into Franklin County, so that the people may get accustomed to it by degrees. We got a couple of degrees last fall, with Mr. Atwood and Mr. Perkins from a Republican County and town. Prepare for the remainder of this delightful dynasty of "trooly loil" men.

Our European Letter.

BERLIN, August 12th, 1868.

It is a source of regret to those who have the future prosperity of Germany really at heart to notice the hostile spirit which still prevails against the Prussian Government in the Provinces annexed to this Kingdom since the late war. The Province of Nassau, for instance, which had hitherto remained entirely silent, is at this moment preparing petitions to be presented to the Government and which set forth the grievances of the people. Prussian policy goes by fits and starts; at times it elevates itself to a spirit which it would be difficult for other statesmen to reach; especially in cases of emergency or during a crisis, the genius of Frederick the Great, who was never greater than when he had dangers for to face, but in ordinary times the machinery of governing works with pedantry and formality, hardly equalled in the modern history.

The study of the characteristic history of the Prussian Monarchy explains sufficiently how this system of bureaucracy was formed; it is easy to understand that it was necessary during the progressive development of the State, and that it has, in its way, done good service; but now that the outside walls of the new Prussian State are erected, the time for that system is gone and the new Provinces cannot be reconciled to us by adhering to it.

There is no more room in renewed Germany for antiquated Prussia. Alongside of the centralization the affairs of the Confederacy a Provincial decentralization must take place and in connection with an increased autonomy of the separated Provinces help to reconcile us with the recently conquered countries and create that spirit of good feeling there, which is indispensable for the ulterior develop-

ment of our common fatherland. The Minister President himself has said pretty near the same thing during a late sitting of the Diet, when the Hanoverian and Provincial Fund was discussed.

Our Prussian neighbors celebrate the birth of the Crown Prince of Greece with due solemnity; your readers will remember that the Queen of Greece is a Russian Princess, and the event is much more interesting and noteworthy as this is the first Prince of the Orthodox religion born in Greece since the emancipation of that Kingdom from Turkish rule. Russia has now an additional claim on the friendship of Greece, and the ties thus formed between the Colossus of the North and the Hellenic nation may, at some future day, tell upon the Turkish Empire, in the eventuality of a renewed war between the Czar and the rulers of the Mohammedans. Greece, although a small power will in that case, be of untold value to Russia as an ally on account of its geographical situation and serve as a depot both military and naval for the Russian troops and vessels. As for the Prussian Government, the terms existing between them and the Czar are of the most friendly character and not likely to be disturbed by European policy; it is thought that in case of Prussia becoming entangled in any difficulty she will enjoy the sincere sympathy of Russia. This is all we need, for Russia in connection with the rest of Germany, can fight her own battles without assistance from abroad.

P.

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St. Albans, May 14, 1868. 43-47

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